

NELSON "I'm going to win." MCGOVERN "It means everything in the world to me"

TERRY AND BAT IN FINE FETTLE

Each Confident He Will Land Winning Punch.

TERRY HAS THE WALLOP

But Much Depends on Whether He Can Take Punishment—Best Man Will Win.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., March 14.—Battling Nelson and Terry McGovern are in fine condition for their fight tonight, and each is confident of victory. Though the "Terrible Terry" showed that he was four pounds underweight this morning, his manager, Joe Humphreys, declared that the little fighter would tip the beam at 123 pounds when he weighed in at the ringside. Nelson is just about the weight. "I'll win in a punch," said Battling Nelson today. Then he added: "I have \$1,000 to wager at the ringside that I stop Terry in six rounds."

Nelson Gets Lion's Share.

Prices offered for tickets for the battle between the two champions have been a sporting event in this country. The speculators have so few of them and the demand is so great that almost fabulous sums are being offered. The receipts will be about \$22,000. Nelson will get \$10,000 win or lose. McGovern's share will be \$5,000 win or lose. Manager Nolan announces today that George Gardner would be in Battling's corner. Eddie McBride, of Buffalo, will hold the watch for Nelson. The big argument is expected over Nolan's demand that each fighter shall have a representative in his opponent's corner. Humphreys declares he will not stand for this.

Better Man Will Win.

"I guess I don't have to tell you that I feel fine," said Nelson this morning. "Well, I do. If McGovern whips me it will be because he is a better man than I ever was in my life, because I will go into the ring tonight as good as I have ever been since I have been fighting. I weigh about 121. I don't think I will weigh much under 123 tonight. I hear a good deal of talk about McGovern being down to 125. I can't believe it. He is as big as me—bigger around the chest and in the legs. If he comes over here and says such weight as 125 he's a fool. I'm no such idiot to take off any more than is necessary. "A pound's as good as a punch in any fight," then the Battler's blue eyes widened.

There Will Be No Stalling.

"I'm going to start this scrap for all I'm worth from the instant it begins. I'll try to win in a punch. There'll be no stalling from me. I expect none from McGovern, either. I know how much he has to win by beating me and I know how much I have to win by losing."

"I'm going to win. I have arranged to bet \$1,000 at even money that I stop him. Billy Edwards, of Philadelphia, has all told, \$4,000 of my money, and he'll have it on hand all day for anybody that wants to bet me. Terry's only one condition, of course, that I lay in regard to this money. If I don't knock him out, Terry should get ratty and lose on a foul, then I would win the money anyhow. That's how I'm betting it."

Looks Like Nelson To the Knowing Ones

By TAD.

NEW YORK, March 14.—Tonight at Philadelphia the two most dangerous lightweights in the world will meet in a six-round battle.

Terry McGovern, the record smasher of Philadelphia, and Battling Nelson, of Haverhill, Mass.

The latter has been favorite in the betting and is picked by the majority to topple over the once great McGovern. It is a very stiff argument to pick, but what does there is favors the Dane. He is bigger, taller, stronger and harder than any man Terry McGovern ever met in his life. The best men Terry ever met were Joe Gans and Frank Erne. The Gans fight was a fake, and the Erne fight was a handicap. The latter had to make a weight that left him weak in the ring.

Tonight Terry goes out of his class to meet a real lightweight. This is at least 30 pounds too much. He has the wallop. We all know that, but whether he is able to hurt this fellow with the wallop is another matter. He can take a wallop as the things that have the sports worried.

Nelson can take a wallop. He has proven that. He can take it and still come back, and beat his man to the floor. Can Terry do the same?

Nelson has knocked out every good man in his division. All the best in the world, and right in their prime. Terry is not in his prime any more. He saw his best days five years ago. He has come back, but no man ever comes back as strong as he was before. Terry has a chance to win. He has to win in one or two rounds; after that he has no chance. After that he is not strong enough to battle with Nelson toe to toe. There are no lightweights who can fight Nelson at his own game.

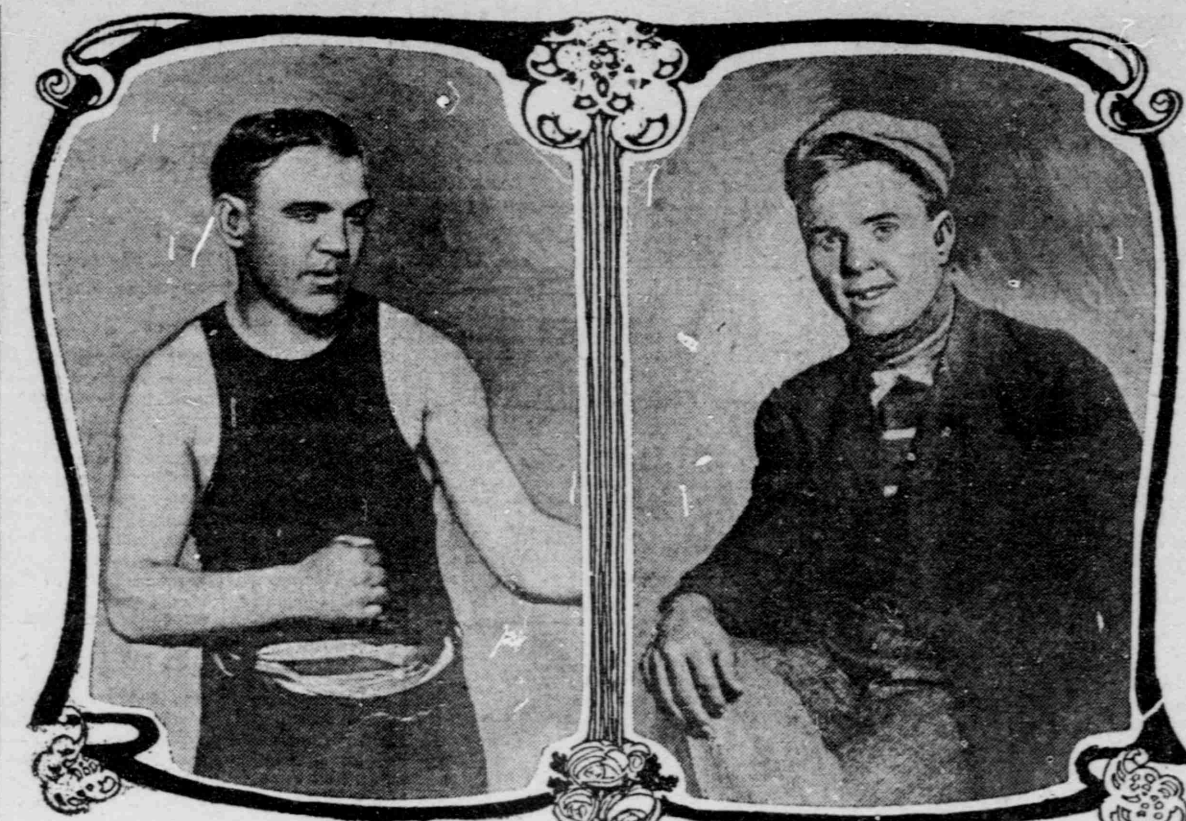
Terry can only fight one way—that is the slam, bang way. There is going to be a hard-fought battle. Every inch will be fought for, and there will be no sparring, nor fancy slaps. This is a fight for the best fighter. One punch will win this battle. It will be a series of wallops, and the winner will have to back a terrific wallop from the time the bell rings until it is over.

Battling Nelson should win. If he does not he has been overrated. If Terry McGovern knocks Nelson out he is a greater fighter today than he has ever been in his life.

Many Washingtonians Will See Fight in Philadelphia

That the interest of all lovers of the boxing game in Washington has been thoroughly aroused by the Nelson-McGovern match tonight is shown by the large number of local men who will journey over to Philadelphia today to be on hand for the fight. It is a conservative estimate to put the number of enthusiasts who will make the pilgrimage at 300. Others would have gone had they been able to obtain seats even at the fabulous prices for which they have been selling.

TWO WHIRLWIND LIGHTWEIGHTS WHO BATTLE TONIGHT



TERRY MCGOVERN.

BATTILING NELSON.

They Clash in a Six-Round Contest in Philadelphia.

Fighters' Measurements

| Battling Nelson. | Terry McGovern. |
|----------------------|----------------------|
| 23 years. | 26 years. |
| 5 feet 6 1/2 inches. | 5 feet 3 1/2 inches. |
| 132 pounds. | 123 pounds. |
| 5 feet 10 inches. | 5 feet 6 inches. |
| 15 inches. | 14 1/2 inches. |
| 22 inches. | 20 inches. |
| 35 inches. | 33 inches. |
| 27 1/2 inches. | 26 inches. |
| 20 1/2 inches. | 21 inches. |
| 18 1/2 inches. | 18 inches. |
| 11 inches. | 11 inches. |
| 19 1/2 inches. | 19 1/2 inches. |

Conditions Under Which Nelson and McGovern Meet

Nelson and McGovern agree to box six rounds under straight Marquis of Queensberry rules, for 75 per cent of the gross receipts, under the following conditions:

First. The contestants must weigh in at 123 pounds ringside, which must not be earlier than 10 o'clock the night of the contest.

Second. Straight Marquis of Queensberry rules to govern said contest; both fighters to protect themselves in the breakaways and at all times.

Third. Battling Nelson to receive 45 per cent of the gross receipts of said contest, and Terry McGovern 20 per cent.

Fourth. John J. McGuigan, of the National Athletic Club, to referee the contest.

Fifth. Both contestants allowed to wear soft bandages on both hands, same to be applied in the ring and from the same roll.

Sixth. Harry D. Edwards, manager of the National Athletic Club, agrees to post with T. G. Murphy, of the Hotel Scott, the sum of \$1,000 as guarantee that the said contest shall occur on the night of March 14, 1906.

Seventh. The said Nelson and McGovern each agrees to post the sum of \$2,000 with the said T. G. Murphy—\$1,000 for weight and \$1,000 for appearance. Said forfeits must be in the hands of the stakeholder not later than February 10, 1906.

Eighth. It is further understood that irrespective of the percentage given by said club, Battling Nelson is to receive 45 per cent of the gross receipts.

JUMPERS SCHOOLED AT BENNING TRACK

Steeplechasers Show Good Form Over Course.

MANY STABLES REPRESENTED

Dion Kerr and Cortland Smith Among the Riders Who Had Leg Up.

The 150 steeplechase horses now at the track were permitted to school over the regular course at Benning yesterday for the first time, and every stable on the grounds took advantage of the opportunity.

J. Johnston had out the P. Lorillard string, and showed several first-class performers, notably Astor, who is a fast horse and a remarkably rapid jumper. Copper, the beautiful gray in this string, also went over the course in good style.

Dion Kerr had out Dunseverick and Follow On, both doing exceptionally well. Dunseverick promises to be a high-class performer over the sticks.

Gwyn Tompkins, manager of the extensive "Mr. Cotton" string, had out nine of his twenty now stabled at the track, and did one turn of the field in fairly good style. It was universally conceded that this was one of the finest looking lot of well-muscled, big-boned steeplechasers ever seen in this country. They are all in fine condition, and are pictures to look at.

Cortland Smith's String.

Cortland Smith's string also made fine performances. Palm Room, Gold-fleur, Navajo, Sir Tristram, and Loney Haskell all jumping in good style.

J. W. Colt's lot, including Duoro (a high-class performer on the flat), Rose of Dawn (one of the best fillies of the year 1904), Fergus, Prince of Pilsen, and several others, also acquitted themselves well.

Billy Garth's Expansionist, Kassil, and Dr. Schwartz also gave a notable performance, all jumping clean and fast.

Gentlemen Riders Up.

Among the gentlemen riders who had a leg up were Dion Kerr, Cortland Smith, Leo Evans, Charlie Harris and Mr. Buck. The professionals were represented by Mara, Vetch, Rodrock, Bernhart, Hayden, Williams, Bowser, Robinson, Jackson, Brooks, and Andy Williams.

Cortland Smith has bought from Mr. Phelan, the well-known Canadian owner, the sterling steeplechaser Wool-gatherer, the hero of many a hard-fought battle over the jumps. Mr. Smith has sent Woolgatherer to his farm in Virginia, and will rest him up for the fall meeting.

W. C. Day's New Orleans division, numbering five, reached here yesterday. McNulty's string of eight also came in the same car. Abe and Jules Garson's string of ten have arrived from Hot Springs.

CORCORAN RESERVES MEET HOSPITAL TEAM

This evening at 8 o'clock the Corcoran Cadet Reserves will play the Company A, Hospital Corps, quint in the Washington Barracks gymnasium. McCormack, Company A's crack center, has recovered from injuries which have kept him out of the game for some time, and with its team intact the soldiers expect to push the militiamen hard to win.

Is Your Picture on the Want Pages of today's Times? There's money awaiting you.

Stahl May Lead Club Farther Into Southland

Cold Wave Discourages Washington Ball Team and Move Is Contemplated—Light Exercise in Gym. Order of the Day.

By THOMAS S. RICE.

UNIVERSITY OF VIRGINIA, March 14.—This town is in the grip of one of the most disagreeable storms imaginable. The weather is cold and extremely damp, with occasional dashes of rain and threatenings of snow, which make it dangerous for an athlete to indulge in any more violent exertion than eating his meals and smoking his pipe.

Because of the fall in temperature and the danger to which his men are exposed in the matter of becoming sicker after their daily course of sprouts Stahl is seriously considering a proposition to pull up stakes and go farther South. He has not yet selected the place at which he will land, but thinks any town which will guarantee a little warmth, even if the sunshine is absent, will be an improvement.

Harbinger of Wet Weather.

Some of the weather prophets assert that the present conditions are merely the result of a general storm which has been knocking around the country for the past week and that when it has finished blowing itself there will be all right again. Others say that this spell is but the harbinger of a generally wet and rainy spring in the hill country and that the team would be wise to take time by the forelock and skidoo for a more congenial climate.

This morning the squad went out to the track surrounding the Virginia diamond and ran a few laps to take the stiffness out of its joints, but it was only a perfunctory bit of training, as everybody was afraid of getting himself into trouble. Afterward there were light exercises and a scrub basketball game in the gym.

Exhibition in Troy.

Stahl has about completed arrangements for an exhibition game in Troy, N. Y., on May 6. The ball park there will be opened on that day, and the management is anxious to have the Nationals as a special card.

Pitcher Kitson may not turn up for a week or more. He wrote Stahl that his wife was sick, and that he could not start South until she was better.

No word has yet been received from Catcher Heydon, who was last heard from at Hot Springs, Ark., or Pitcher Starkell, who is supposed to be on the way from his home in Tacoma, Wash. Despite his good resolutions of the morning Manager Stahl could not keep his men out of the gymnasium at the University of Virginia yesterday afternoon. They were taken out on the road and in some manner they trended inevitably toward the gym.

Saying that he was against it, he gave permission to enter, but positively forbade all monkey doodle business on the apparatus.

Tossing the Basketball.

As an outlet for superfluous energy a game of basketball was organized, and was played according to a system of rules the likes of which were never seen before and will never be seen again. It was a compromise between the ordinary game in which five men are on a side, and the lady-like variety in which seven constitute a team.

Stahl was captain of one outfit and had with him Stahl, Hill, Hickman, Quirk, and McCoy. The other aggregation was headed by Schlafly, who had with him Stanley, Falkenberg, Henline, Demontreville and Manuel.

It was a great game in which Patten's crowd finally won by 6 to 5 by a new system of scoring.

Basketball proved an excellent means of getting up a sweat, and another game is being arranged between the same teams, with a box of cigars as the stakes.

Charlie Hickman did not shine at the gymnasium game. He forgot which side he was playing on and was a big help to the other fellows. He threw the ball in the wrong basket, batted Stahl over the head until the manager saw stars, and butted Falkenberg in the stomach. In arranging for the next game Patten offered to give Hickman to the other side but the offer was declined. Thereupon Hickman was unconditionally released and John Anderson signed in his stead.

Indian and dumbbell exercises were part of the afternoon work in the gym, classes being directed by Trainer Quirk. Fifteen minutes were devoted to this and helped to keep the restless ones off the apparatus.

Falkenberg brought a set of boxing gloves with him and they are being used to kill spare time.

The veterans expect Kitson to deliver the goods this year as a pitcher. If the catchers do not insist upon his using a curved ball too much, Kitson has a swift shoot which has been pronounced by Ed Hamilton and other authorities one of the best ever, but when he is forced to serve a steady diet of curves he loses

much of his effectiveness. Heydon likes to receive a swift ball and should be just the man for Kitson.

Most of the team visited the skating ring near here last night, and cut dices. Several of the men are good skaters, especially Henline, who has held championships on both ice and roller skates. Henline is not in favor of rollo polo as a winter amusement or vocation for the ball players, because of its danger. It is a very easy matter to have an arm or leg put out of commission in polo, and as the season is short and the length of the craze uncertain he considers it extremely foolish for men who expect to make their living on the diamond to take chances with it.

Manuel, Smith, McCoy and Joe Stanley are all from the Southern League and they are unit in protesting that organization as a money maker for the club owners. Men who were wise and got in on the ground floor in New Orleans, Atlanta and the other good towns are now riding about in automobiles and looking bored. Yellow fever chased the New Orleans club out of its home ground last season and cost it seven Sundays and eighteen weeks days, to say nothing of the additional expelling all the time, yet at the end of the season the stock paid a dividend of 2 per cent and a big reserve was kept in the treasury with the idea of building up a pennant winner for this season.

The fans in the Southern circuit are of the frenzied sort and do some curious things. Last year there was a hectic rioter in Atlanta who did not like the way the team was being run or the deal which was being given the public. To show what he thought about the matter he scattered paid reading notices through all the papers in Atlanta, sometimes having two or three on one page, advising the public not to go to the ball games until the management made certain changes in its policy.

It must have cost him a pretty penny to vent his spleen in that manner, but he continued it for some time, to the great joy of the newspaper proprietors. Gene Demontreville, who was with Toledo last year and managed Atlanta the year before, and now has an ambition to wear a Washington uniform, claims that he can hit better in a major league than in a minor. In the eight years he was with the majors he never failed to hit over .300 but once, and that was the year his team went back on him and he dropped out of fast company, yet in the course of his early and late experience in the minor he was never able to hit over .300 but once. He has no explanation to offer with this state of affairs, but thinks if he gets another opening with the top-notchers he will be able to again enter the honor class among hitters.

Departing from baseball a minute, it may be remarked that followers of the racing game down here do not think that Billy Stahl will have his usual good time skinning the bookmakers alive at the Benning spring meeting this year. Garth has made a habit of bumping the bookies, supported by a great crowd of Virginians who go to Washington for the sole purpose of betting on his entries. What he did last year was simply scandalous, and they are still spending the money he won for them in the spring of 1905. The secret of his success was the same as that of the success of the Washington club in the early part of last season. The Charlottesville climate was much better for training than that of more Southern points, while horses wintering in the North could not get acclimated at all for an early meeting. The consequence was that Brother Garth got 'em going and coming.

This year the critics predict a different story. The winter has been so open that Northern horses have been out almost as much as the Virginians, and are much further advanced than they have been at the same time in many years, so that, say the wise ones, Garth will not have near as much of an advantage as he usually has. Still, a man who keeps his eyes on the nags starting out at the Benning trainer will be doing the wise thing.

Jones and Heydon Will Join Ball Team Tomorrow

Charlie Jones, whose arrival has been expected for some time at Charlottesville to join the Washington baseball team, reached here today, and will leave for Charlottesville this evening. Word has been received here that Catcher Heydon will reach Charlottesville tonight, and that Anderson arrived last night.

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COLUMBIA CLUB'S WRESTLING BOOTS

Five Men Qualified for the Tournament.

The wrestling preliminaries of the C. A. C. were held in the Columbia Club's gymnasium, at Fifth and L streets, last night, to decide those who will participate in the finals at the indoor meet on Thursday evening.

The first bout between Howard Foley, of the Carroll Institute and George F. Simpson, unattached, went two six-minute periods, and at the end of that time the decision was awarded to Foley on points by the referee. Both men were about equal in weight, but the Carroll man was more aggressive. Joe Wilson, Columbia Turnverein, won from James Lewis, in three and a half minutes. Foley and Wilson will meet in the finals tomorrow night.

In the next match James Lockhead, D. C. N. G., went six minutes to a draw with Dudley Stone, of the C. A. C., and in the second period won by a fall from Stone in one minute.

The 120-pound class had four entries, and it was necessary to hold three bouts to decide who should meet the Baltimore man in this class. In the first, Vic Herron, easily threw William Work, of the Y. M. C. A., in one minute, and in the second, between Jack Spaulding, of the Columbia Turnverein, Spaulding had his hands full for two minutes and thirty seconds before he could throw his opponent.

Jack's debut on the mat as an amateur was much of a surprise to a number present at last night's affair, as he appeared several times last year in the preliminaries to the professional matches about town, and it is even stated by those who claim to know that Jack has handled talented money. Herron, against whom he wrestled in the semi-final to decide the opponent of the Baltimore artist in the finals, intends to lodge a kick with Dr. Grant when that worthy comes over from the Orioles City, to the effect that Jack is not eligible to amateur ranks.

Spaulding and Herron went on for two six-minute draws and the decision was awarded to the former on aggressiveness. Spaulding was rather unsteady like in his tactics and by the time the bout was over he had managed to massage Herron's face into a beautiful mix-up resembling a French fried steak. Williams, from Gallaudet, has no trouble in throwing C. L. Gable, of the Y. M. C. A., in two minutes of fast work. The complete summaries follow: 115 pounds—Howard Foley, Carroll Institute, defeated George Simpson on points. Time, 5:30.

120 pounds—Joe Wilson, Columbia Turnverein, defeated James Lewis, D. C. N. G., Time, 3:30.

125 pounds—James Lockhead, D. C. N. G., defeated Dudley Stone, C. A. C., Time, 7:30.

130 pounds—Vic Herron, Carroll Institute, defeated W. F. Work, Y. M. C. A., Time, 1:00.

135 pounds—Jack Spaulding, C. A. C., defeated Herman Schmidt, Time, 2:30.

140 pounds—Spaulding defeated Herron on points. Time, 5:30.

145 pounds—T. S. Williams, Gallaudet College, defeated C. L. Gable, Carroll Institute. Time, 2:30.

150 pounds—J. H. Conard, Y. M. C. A., defeated E. W. Wright, Y. M. C. A., Time, 8:00.

155 pounds—W. N. Dunavin, Carroll Institute, defeated E. H. Miller, Carroll Institute. Time, 5:30.

Referee—Prof. Rob Roy Mackey.



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